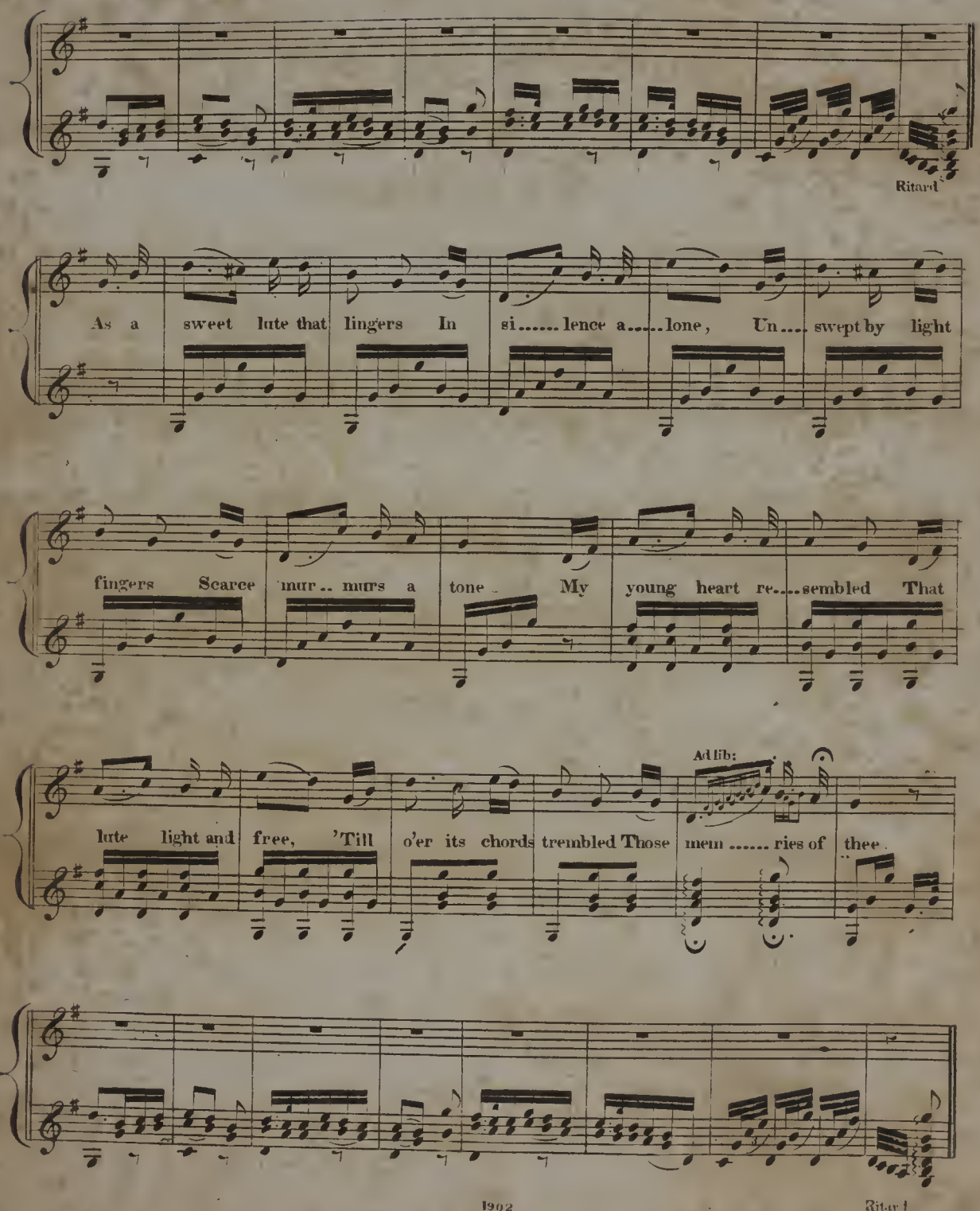
Ritard
As a sweet lute that lingers In si.....lence a.....lone, Un....swept by light
fingers Scarce mur.. murs a tone My young heart re....sembled That
Ad lib:
lute light and free, 'Till o'er its chords trembled Those mem.....ries of thee.
1902
Ritard

"SWEET MEMORIES OF THEE"

Adapted to the Air

Benedette sia la madre

Arranged for the Guitar

by

P. B. CURTIS.

New York Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON, *239 Broadway*

Slow and plaintive.
Voice.
Guitar.
2d Verse.
The bright rose when faded Flings forth o'er its tomb, Its vel.... vet leaves
When soft stars are peeping, Thro' the pure azure sky, And southern gales
la... ded With si... lent per... fume; Thus round me will hover In grief, or in
sweeping, Their warm breathings by; Like sweet music pealing, Far o'er the blue
glee — Till life's dream be o.....ver, Sweet mem'... ries of thee.
Ad lib.
sea; There came o'er me stealing, Sweet mem'..... ries of thee.